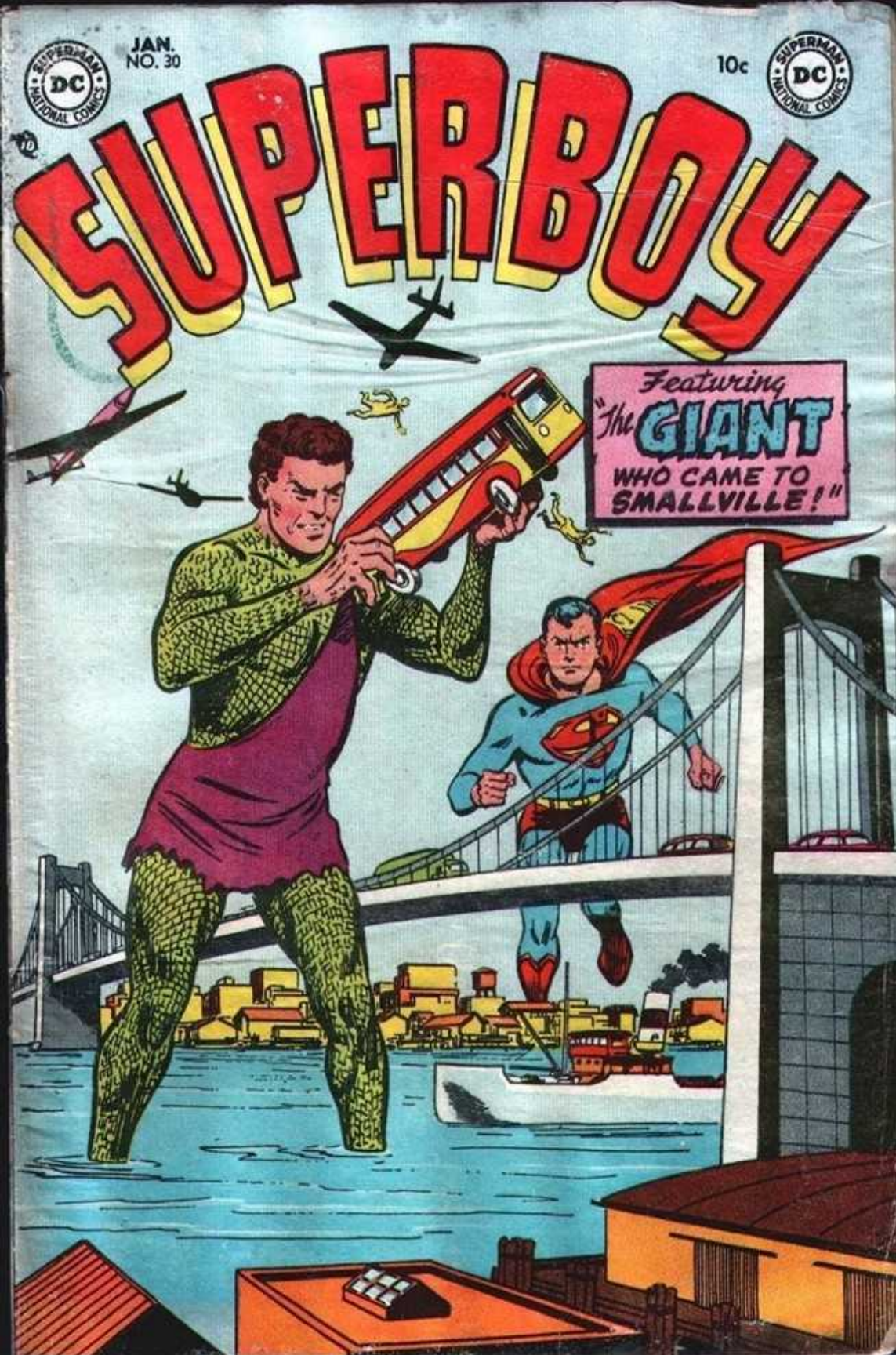
JAN.
NO. 30
10c
SUPERMAN
NATIONAL COMICS
DC
SUPERBOY
Featuring
"The GIANT
WHO CAME TO
SMALLVILLE!"

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

HELP-- SUPERBOY! HE THINKS I'M A DOLL!
TALLER THAN A SKYSCRAPER, HEAVIER THAN A MOUNTAIN, MIGHTY AS SUPERBOY HIMSELF, CAME AN AMAZING CREATURE OUT OF THE SEA. AND AS HE CROSSED THE CONTINENT SEEKING FUN AND FOOD, ROADS, HOUSES AND FORESTS WERE CRUSHED BENEATH HIS TREAD. THEN FOLLOWED A COLOSSAL DUEL BETWEEN THE BOY OF STEEL AND...
"THE GIANT WHO CAME TO SMALLVILLE!"

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ONE MORNING, AS GEORGE DEAN, MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE, DRIVES OUT OF HIS GARAGE...
GEORGE! GEORGE! LAND O' GOSHEN! WHAT'S THAT THING CLAMPED ONTO YOUR REAR WHEEL?
HUH? THE CAR'S SKIDDING ALL RIGHT! I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK!
AM I DREAMING--OR IS THAT REALLY A MONSTER TURTLE I'M LOOKING AT?
GET AWAY! G-GET BACK, I SAY! S-STOP!
AT THAT MOMENT, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT PASSES BY ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL...
HELP!
THAT'S MR. DEAN SHOUTING! AND-- GREAT SCOTT! NO WONDER! THAT GIANT TURTLE BRED BY FRED WILLIS, THE SCHOOL SCIENCE TEACHER, HAS GOTTEN LOOSE! THIS CALLS FOR SUPERBOY!
A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME AND MILD-MANNERED CLARK BECOMES THE FLASHING BOY OF STEEL!
I'VE GOT HIM, MR. DEAN. GUESS HE BROKE OUT OF HIS PEN IN MR. WILLIS' YARD!
WILLIS, EH? WELL -- THIS TOWN'S HAD ENOUGH OF THAT MAN AND HIS CRACKPOT EXPERIMENTS! AND TELL HIM I SAID SO!
SO, SHORTLY AFTER, AS SUPERBOY RETURNS THE BEAST TO ITS OWNER, MR. WILLIS.
DEAN IS RIGHT, SUPERBOY. SMALLVILLE'S NO PLACE FOR ME TO WORK ON MY GROWTH SERUM. HERE, THEY ALL THINK MY GIANT TURTLE IS JUST A FREAK-- AN ACCIDENT. AND THEY CALL ME A CRAZY SCIENTIST!

SO MY WIFE AND I HAVE DECIDED TO MOVE TO AN ISOLATED PLACE WHERE I CAN PERFECT MY SERUM FOR GROWING GIANT ANIMALS WITHOUT CRITICISM!
WELL-- I'M SORRY TO SEE YOU LEAVE.
SO, THE WILLIS' DEPART AND ARE FORGOTTEN, UNTIL TWO YEARS LATER, WHEN A VOLCANIC ERUPTION ON A REMOTE PACIFIC ISLE LINKS THEIR FATE TO SMALLVILLE ONCE AGAIN...
AN ERUPTION! COME ON-- DOWN TO THE CABIN WHERE WE LEFT THE BABY! IT MIGHT BE SAFER THERE! HURRY!
JUST WHEN YOU'VE COMPLETED THE SERUM! IT'S AS IF NATURE WERE ANGERED AT YOUR STEALING HER SECRETS!
BUT AN AVALANCHE OF MOLTEN ROCK SUDDENLY DESCENDS AND THE WILLIS' MEET A TRAGIC END...
HOURS LATER, WHEN THE ERUPTION SUBSIDES, AN INFANT'S CRY OF HUNGER ECHOES ACROSS THE ISLAND FROM THE CABIN NEAR THE BEACH...
WAAAAAH
BUT THE CRYING STOPS WHEN A RAY OF SUNLIGHT DRAWS THE CHILD'S CURIOSITY TO A GLITTERING TEST-TUBE...
GOOO!
DRINKING THE COLORLESS CONTENTS, THE CHILD FALLS INTO A DEEP SLEEP...

THE CHILD SLEEPS FOR A FULL WEEK, FOR IT HAS DRUNK THE GROWTH SERUM DISCOVERED BY HIS FATHER. AND THEN, ONE MORNING...
G-A-AAA!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, A MONSTER IN SIZE AND STILL GROWING, BUT A CHILD IN MIND, THE INFANT SETS OUT TO SATISFY ITS HUNGER...

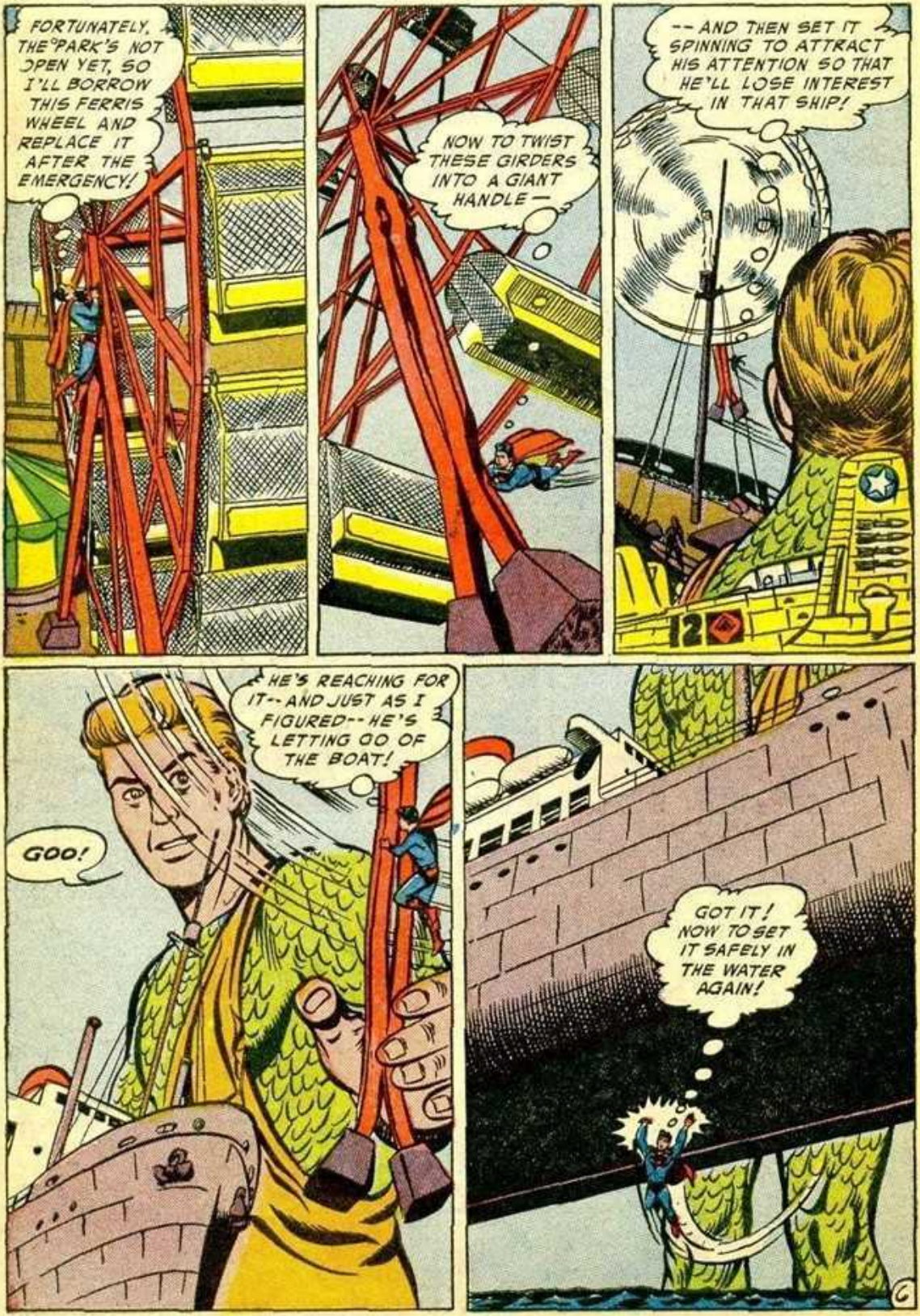
ANOTHER WEEK PASSES BEFORE HIS ASTOUNDING GROWTH CEASES, BUT HE HAS ALREADY TIRED OF HIS LEAFY DIET AND TURNED TO THE SEA...

AT THE FAR END OF THE ISLAND, THE GIANT CHILD FINDS PLAYTHINGS SUITABLE TO HIS ENORMOUS SIZE...

BUT ONE MORNING, A STRANGE BUZZING OBJECT IN THE SKY DRAWS HIM FAR OUT TO SEA..
ZUZZ-Z-ZZZ...

AND ON BOARD THE PLANE...
WH-WHAT IS IT?
IT---IT LOOKS LIKE A GIANT HAND! B-BUT HOW COULD IT BE?

LATER THAT DAY, ON THE DECK OF A NAVAL VESSEL...
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THOSE CLOUDS, BUT IT DOES LOOK LIKE A GIANT, AND COMING AT US FAST, SIR!
I---I'VE ORDERED THE GUNS MANNED--JUST IN CASE!
BUT NOW THE INFANT GIANT'S ATTENTION IS ABRUPTLY DRAWN BY THE DISTANT GLITTERING SKYLINE OF METROPOLIS...
PRESENTLY, THE AIR-WAVES CRACKLE WITH STARTLING NEWS AS THE THOUSAND EYES AND EARS OF COASTAL DEFENSE SPOT THE APPROACHING COLOSSUS!
...AND THE COAST-GUARD DEFINITELY CONFIRMS FRAGMENTARY REPORTS RECENTLY RADIOED IN THAT A STRANGE TWO-LEGGED MONSTER IS APPROACHING METROPOLIS FROM THE SEA!
AND AS THE NEWS REACHES THE KENT LIVING ROOM IN SMALLVILLE...
...AND--FLASH--THE MONSTER HAS JUST PICKED UP THE INCOMING STEAMER WALTON AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY!
THEN--IT MUST BE TRUE! WHICH MEANS SUPERBOY HAD BETTER GET TO METROPOLIS AS FAST AS HE CAN TRAVEL!
SO, SWIFTER THAN LIGHTNING, SUPERBOY STREAKS FROM SMALLVILLE TO METROPOLIS HARBOR WHERE...
GREAT SCOTT! THAT MONSTER IS REALLY A CHILD! HE'S PLAYING WITH THE SHIP LIKE A BABY WITH A NEW TOY! AND THE AIR-FORCE IS READY TO DESTROY HIM, EXCEPT FOR FEAR OF INJURING THE PASSENGERS ON THE SHIP!
BUT HE MUST BE SAVED, FOR HE IS A CHILD, SOMEHOW GROWN TO GIANT SIZE. SO THE BEST WAY TO GET THE SHIP FROM HIM IS NOT BY FORCE, BUT BY FINDING A BETTER TOY! AND THERE IT IS, IN THAT AMUSEMENT PARK!

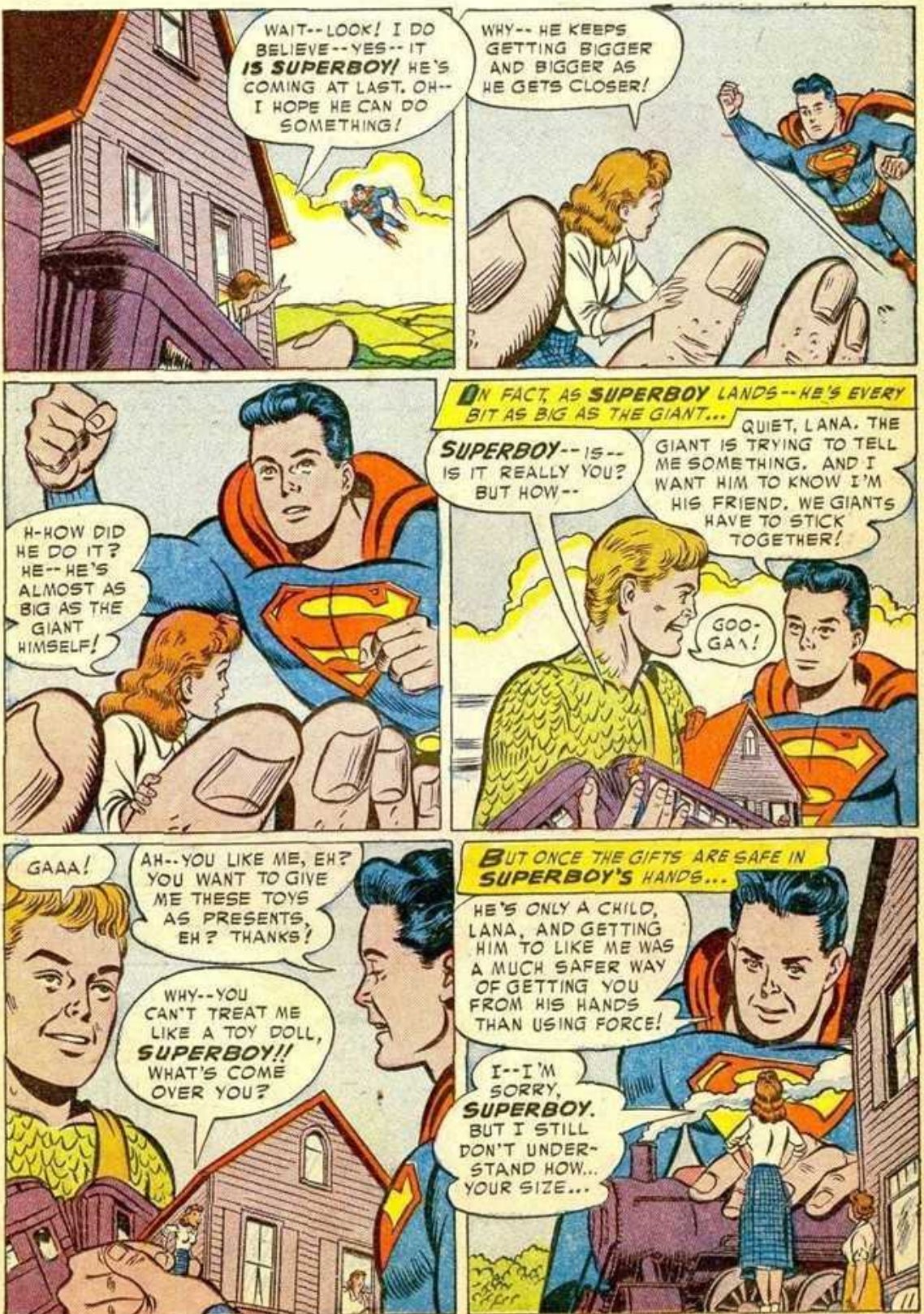

FORTUNATELY, THE PARK'S NOT OPEN YET, SO I'LL BORROW THIS FERRIS WHEEL AND REPLACE IT AFTER THE EMERGENCY!
NOW TO TWIST THESE GIRDERS INTO A GIANT HANDLE—
-- AND THEN SET IT SPINNING TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION SO THAT HE'LL LOSE INTEREST IN THAT SHIP!
12
HE'S REACHING FOR IT-- AND JUST AS I FIGURED-- HE'S LETTING GO OF THE BOAT!
GOO!
GOT IT! NOW TO SET IT SAFELY IN THE WATER AGAIN!

BUT AFTER SAVING THE VESSEL...
OH-OH... THE PLANES ARE STARTING TO ATTACK! IF THEY HURT HIM AND MAKE HIM MAD--IT'LL BE WORSE! BESIDES-- GIANT OR NOT-- HE'S ONLY A BABY!
AS HIS MIGHTY VOICE BOOMS A WARNING TO THE PILOTS, SUPERBOY INTERCEPTS THE FIRST SALVO OF ROCKET-BOMBS...
TURN BACK! DON'T ATTACK! LET ME HANDLE THIS A SAFER WAY!
HEEDING SUPERBOY'S APPEAL, THE PILOTS VEER OFF AS THEY WATCH THE BOY OF STEEL DASH FOR THE SANDY SHORE...
MUST MOVE FAST--BEFORE THAT GIANT INFANT TIRES OF THE FERRIS WHEEL AND STARTS MORE TROUBLE!
SQUADRON OFF TARGET! WE'LL LEAVE IT TO SUPERBOY! THERE HE GOES!
NEXT, STREAKING SKYWARD FROM THE BEACH, SUPERBOY MASSES THE CLOUD BANKS INTO A GIANT CONE WITH HIS SUPER-BREATH...
SINCE CLOUDS REFRACT AND BEND SUNLIGHT JUST LIKE GLASS, I CAN SHAPE THEM TO CONCENTRATE TERRIFIC HEAT ONTO THAT CIRCLE I FORMED IN THE SAND!
AS THE FEARFUL HEAT MELTS THE SAND, FUSING ITS SILICATE CONTENT INTO A MASS OF LIQUID GLASS...
NOW, AS THE CLOUD DISPERSES AND THE GLASS STARTS COOLING, I'LL DASH TO THE METROPOLIS PAINT WORKS FOR ABOUT A HUNDRED GALLONS OF SILVER PAINT TO FINISH THE JOB!
FINALLY, IN MERE MINUTES, SUPERBOY FINISHES THE HUGE MIRROR WHICH HE CARRIES TOWARD THE GIANT INFANT...
GOOD! HE SEES HIS REFLECTION AND THINKS HE'S FOUND A FRIEND OF HIS OWN SIZE! NOW TO SEE IF I CAN GET HIM TO FOLLOW HIS NEW "FRIEND"!

LURED BY HIS REFLECTION, THE GIANT CHILD IS LED SAFELY ASHORE SOUTH OF CROWDED METROPOLIS...
IF I CAN KEEP HIM FOLLOWING ME--THERE'S A HIGH ROCK-BOUND PLATEAU NEAR SMALLVILLE THAT I CAN CONVERT INTO A SAFE PLAY-PEN FOR HIM!
ONE HOUR LATER, AT SMALLVILLE'S OUTSKIRTS, THE FIRST MISHAP OCCURS...
OH--OH--AFTER ALL MY TROUBLE TO LEAD HIM ALONG HARMLESS PATHS, HE TOOK A SUDDEN MISSTEP AND IS CRUSHING THAT EMPTY BARN ON GEORGE DEAN'S PROPERTY. WELL--I'LL REBUILD IT LATER!
BUT AS THE HORRIFIED GEORGE DEAN WATCHES THE DESTRUCTION FROM HIS DOORWAY...
MY BARN--RUINED! IT'S SUPERBOY'S FAULT! DIDN'T THE RADIO JUST REPORT HE STOPPED THE AIR FORCE FROM DESTROYING THE MONSTER? AND NOW--HE BRINGS HIM THROUGH SMALLVILLE!
GEORGE--YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SO MAD SINCE THAT TIME WILLIS' GIANT TURTLE GOT LOOSE!
TRUE, JOYCE! BUT THIS GIANT'S GOING TO BE DESTROYED IN SPITE OF SUPERBOY! I'M CALLING THE SHERIFF AT ONCE!
AND WHILE GEORGE DEAN ROUNDS UP A SHERIFF'S POSSE, SUPERBOY LEADS HIS CHARGE INTO A ROCK-WALLED PLATEAU...
NOW TO WEDGE THE MIRROR UP HERE OUT OF REACH WHERE HIS REFLECTION CAN KEEP HIM COMPANY WHILE I GO SEAL OFF THE PASS SO HE CAN'T GET OUT!
THEN--AS SUPERBOY SENDS THE TOP OF THE ROCKY WALL HURTLING DOWN TO FILL UP THE PASS...
THERE--IT'LL TAKE HIM QUITE A WHILE TO DIG HIS WAY THROUGH THOSE ROCKS AND GET OUT! WHICH'LL GIVE ME ENOUGH TIME TO CHECK MY HUNCH ABOUT THIS GIANT INFANT'S ORIGIN!

AND SO, OFF AGAIN GOES SUPERBOY-- FAR OUT ACROSS THE SEA UNTIL...
...THERE'S THE ISLAND WHERE WILLIS WENT TO FINISH HIS GROWTH SERUM TWO YEARS AGO. ONLY HE COULD'VE CREATED THAT GIANT, BUT WHY HE USED A CHILD, I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
BUT SHORTLY AFTER SEARCHING THE ISLE, SUPERBOY FINDS THE CLUES TO RECONSTRUCT THE REAL STORY...
SO THE CHILD MUST'VE SWALLOWED THE SERUM AFTER THE ERUPTION KILLED HIS PARENTS. HMM...THIS MUST BE THE LAST OF THE SERUM IN HERE. I'M SURE DRINKING IT WON'T HARM ME THOUGH.
THE ONLY WAY I CAN FIND AN ANTIDOTE TO THIS SERUM IS TO DRINK IT MYSELF AND TEST ITS EFFECTS ON ME.
MEANWHILE, IN SMALLVILLE, A DYNAMITE-EQUIPPED SHERIFF'S POSSE LED BY GEORGE DEAN FOLLOWS AN EASY TRAIL...
NO TROUBLE FOLLOWING THIS TRAIL, SHERIFF. LEADS RIGHT UP TO THE PLATEAU WHERE SUPERBOY MUST'VE SEALED UP THE PASS!
RECKON WE CAN USE THE DYNAMITE TO GET THROUGH!
BUT--WHEN THE DYNAMITE IS FINALLY SET OFF, A PIECE OF FLYING ROCK SMASHES THE GIANT'S "PLAYMATE"...
WA-AAH!
...AND THE CHILD, IN A TANTRUM, DASHES AT THE NOW LOOSENED RUBBLE SEALING THE PASS...
I--I NEVER FIGURED ON THIS! HE--HE'LL GET AWAY BEFORE WE CAN USE THE DYNAMITE TO STOP HIM!
W-WATCH OUT! IT'S LIKE AN AVALANCHE!

AND WITHOUT STOPPING, THE GIANT INFANT DASHES STRAIGHT DOWN INTO SMALLVILLE ITSELF...
THE MONSTER! HELP!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE GIANT'S ON THE LOOSE!
BUT NOW, THE INFANT STOPS AND REACHES DOWN FOR A NEW PLAYTHING THAT CATCHES HIS EYE...
LOOK! HE'S PICKING UP THE DEAN HOUSE-- AND MRS. DEAN INSIDE!
HELP! EEEK!
THEN, THE GIANT'S EYES TURN TO THE SMALLVILLE LOCAL JUST ARRIVING AT THE RAILROAD STATION...
HE--HE'S AFTER THE TRAIN! G-GET BACK, LANA! YOU-- YOU'LL BE SAFER INSIDE! G-GET BACK!
LANA LANG, RETURNING FROM A SHOPPING TRIP, HEARS THE WARNING TOO LATE, AND AS THE TRAIN IS SCOOPED UP...
OOOH! S-SUPERBOY! H-HELP!
LAND SAKES-- LANA. IS THAT YOU? DEAR-DEAR-DEAR-- WILL WE EVER GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE?
I--I DON'T KNOW. IF ONLY SUPERBOY WOULD SHOW UP! WHERE CAN HE BE?
MUCH GOOD SUPERBOY'LL DO AGAINST THIS MONSTER! AFTER ALL, SIZE MEANS SOMETHING. AND THIS CREATURE CAN CRUSH US LIKE FLIES IF SUPERBOY TRIES TO GET US AWAY!
WHAT'S THE USE-- HE--HE'S NOT AROUND ANYWAY!


WAIT--LOOK! I DO BELIEVE--YES-- IT IS SUPERBOY! HE'S COMING AT LAST. OH-- I HOPE HE CAN DO SOMETHING!
WHY-- HE KEEPS GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER AS HE GETS CLOSER!
H-HOW DID HE DO IT? HE-- HE'S ALMOST AS BIG AS THE GIANT HIMSELF!
ON FACT, AS SUPERBOY LANDS--HE'S EVERY BIT AS BIG AS THE GIANT...
SUPERBOY--IS-- IS IT REALLY YOU? BUT HOW--
QUIET, LANA. THE GIANT IS TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING. AND I WANT HIM TO KNOW I'M HIS FRIEND. WE GIANTS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER!
GOO-GA!
GAAA!
AH--YOU LIKE ME, EH? YOU WANT TO GIVE ME THESE TOYS AS PRESENTS, EH? THANKS!
WHY--YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE A TOY DOLL, SUPERBOY!! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?
BUT ONCE THE GIFTS ARE SAFE IN SUPERBOY'S HANDS...
HE'S ONLY A CHILD, LANA, AND GETTING HIM TO LIKE ME WAS A MUCH SAFER WAY OF GETTING YOU FROM HIS HANDS THAN USING FORCE!
I--I'M SORRY, SUPERBOY. BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW... YOUR SIZE...

BUT BEFORE LANA CAN FINISH, SUPERBOY IS ALREADY STRIDING AWAY WITH HIS NEW "PLAYMATE"...
WHY--THEY'RE GOING OFF TOGETHER LIKE A COUPLE OF PALS!
I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS SIGHT AS LONG AS I LIVE!
NOW THEY'RE BOTH GONE--VANISHED OUT OF SIGHT BEYOND THOSE HILLS. WILL SUPERBOY GET RID OF HIM? WILL HE REMAIN A GIANT? (SIGH) IF HE DOES--HOW COULD I EVER GO OUT WITH--- A GIANT?
ONE HOUR LATER, AS GEORGE DEAN AND THE SHERIFF'S MEN CONTINUE TO ROAM THE HILLS OUTSIDE SMALLVILLE...
MAYBE THAT MONSTER HEADED FOR SMALLVILLE AND--WHY--LOOK! A LITTLE BABY--ABANDONED IN THE FIELD! WHY--- THE POOR LITTLE ANGEL!
MEANWHILE--WATCHING FROM A SHELF OF ROCK...
LET'S FORGET THE MONSTER FOR NOW! THIS POOR LITTLE CREATURE NEEDS CARE! ABANDONED, IS HE? WELL--NOT FOR LONG. MRS. DEAN AND I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO ADOPT A CUTE LITTLE FELLOW LIKE THIS!
IF DEAN ONLY KNEW...
ASSURED THE CHILD'S IN SAFE HANDS, SUPERBOY STARTS FOR SMALLVILLE AGAIN...
S-SUPERBOY! YOU--YOU'RE NOT A GIANT ANYMORE! OH--- I'M SO GLAD!
I NEVER WAS A GIANT. THAT WAS A ROBOT, WITH ME INSIDE! AS FOR THE OTHER GIANT, HE'S GONE TOO--BUT WHERE AND HOW WILL HAVE TO REMAIN MY SECRET!
A SECRET TO EVERYONE BUT MA AND PA KENT, SUPERBOY'S FOSTER PARENTS, AND AT THE KENT HOME NEXT DAY...
YES--I FIGURED OUT AN ANTIDOTE TO WILLIS' SERUM AND USED IT TO REDUCE THE CHILD TO NORMAL AGAIN!
AND THE DEANS WILL NEVER KNOW THEIR NEW ADOPTED SON IS THE "MONSTER" HE ONCE TRIED TO KILL!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

WATCH YOUR STEP HERE, BUTCH-
DON'T BE AN OLD MAID, PUD-I'M ALL RIGHT-
YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL LIKE HE SAYS-
HELP! I'M FALLING!
BRACE YOURSELVES-WE'LL SAVE HIM!
HE'S TOO HEAVY FOR US TO LIFT!
FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM TO THE RESCUE!
THAT'S IT, PUD! HE CAN BLOW A BUBBLE-
HELP! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
UP WE GO!
THANKS, KIDS, FOR SAVING MY LIFE!
DON'T THANK US, BUTCH-THANK DUBBLE BUBBLE!
THE BUBBLE MADE YOU LIGHT ENOUGH TO LIFT!
DUBBLE BUBBLE IS THE BEST BUBBLE GUM OF ALL!
I LIKE ITS SECRET SWEET TASTE-
-AND I LIKE ITS BIG BUBBLES!
1
DON'T FORGET THE FUNNIES, FACTS AN FORTUNES IN EVERY PIECE!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
HAVE FUN WITH GUM!
F. H. FLEER CORP. PHILA. 41, PENNA.

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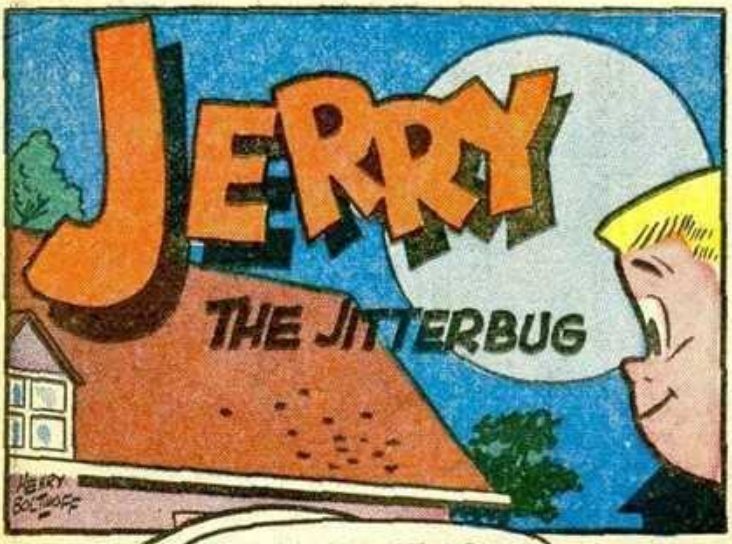

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
HERB BOLTHOFF

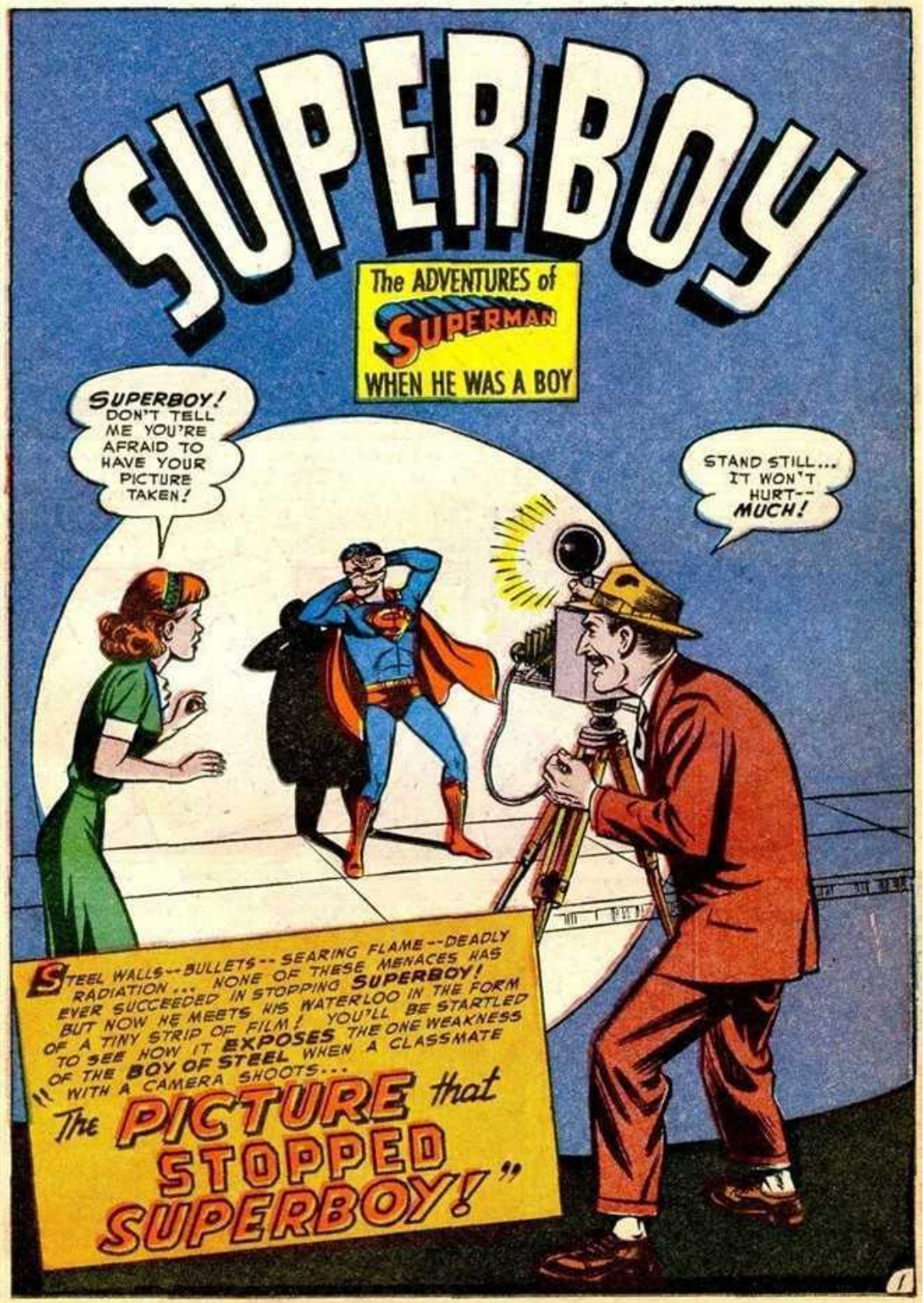
COME ON IN, JERRY. CAROL IS STILL GETTING DRESSED!

MAY AS WELL SIT DOWN AND BE COMFORTABLE!

I'VE BEEN HERE AN HOUR, WAITING TO TAKE CAROL TO DINNER.

HELLO, JERRY. ARE YOU ANGRY BECAUSE I TOOK SO LONG?

SURE! THE LONGER YOU TAKE, THE HUNGRIER YOU GET!
THE END


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SUPERBOY! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AFRAID TO HAVE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN!
STAND STILL... IT WON'T HURT-- MUCH!
STEEL WALLS--BULLETS--SEARING FLAME--DEADLY RADIATION... NONE OF THESE MENACES HAS EVER SUCCEEDED IN STOPPING SUPERBOY! BUT NOW HE MEETS HIS WATERLOO IN THE FORM OF A TINY STRIP OF FILM! YOU'LL BE STARTLED TO SEE HOW IT EXPOSES THE ONE WEAKNESS OF THE BOY OF STEEL WHEN A CLASSMATE WITH A CAMERA SHOOTS...
"The PICTURE that STOPPED SUPERBOY!"

ONE MORNING, AT THE KENT GENERAL STORE IN SMALLVILLE, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT WAITS ON LANA LANG...
SORRY, LANA--WE'RE OUT OF SOAP FLAKES... WE'RE EXPECTING ANOTHER SHIPMENT LATER! ANYTHING ELSE?
HMM...THIS MAN SEEMS IN A RUSH, CLARK...BETTER WAIT ON HIM FIRST!
BEG PARDON, SUPERBOY-- BUT YOU MUST COME WITH ME AT ONCE!
WHAT--? DID YOU CALL ME--- SUPERBOY? YOU... ER...SHOULDN'T JOKE THAT WAY!
NOW-NOW... NO TIME TO BEAT AROUND THE BUSH! THIS IS URGENT! I KNOW YOU'RE SUPERBOY-- AND HERE'S THE PROOF... THIS PHOTOGRAPH!
WHAT?? LET ME SEE IT, TOO!
AND THERE, BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF THE TWO YOUNGSTERS...
WHY-- CLARK... IT---IT'S YOU... CHANGING TO SUPERBOY!
GULP! IT MUST BE A TRICK SHOT! WH-WHERE'D YOU GET THIS, MISTER?
FROM YOUNG MASTER HENRY AT THE SLADE RESIDENCE, WHERE I'M BUTLER! HENRY'S HOBBY IS TAKING NIGHT PHOTOS WITH AN INFRA-RED BULB THAT SHOWS NO FLASH! AND NOW HE'S IN GREAT DANGER... YOU MUST COME AT ONCE, SUPERBOY!
STOP CALLING ME SUPERBOY! I'LL COME ANYWAY, BECAUSE HENRY'S A CLASSMATE OF MINE, AND IF HE'S IN TROUBLE OVER THIS-- ER-- TRICK PHOTO...
QUITE, SUPERBOY... I'LL EXPLAIN AS WE GO ALONG!
2

WAIT FOR ME! I WANT TO HEAR MORE ABOUT YOU AND--AND SUPERBOY!
OH-OH... I DON'T WANT LANA IN MY HAIR, TOO! HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF HER...
KENT'S GENERAL STORE
YOU SEE-- SOME SINISTER PERSON, WHOSE PHOTO HENRY TOOK RIGHT AFTER YOURS LAST NIGHT, BROKE INTO THE HOUSE TODAY TO GET HIS PICTURE BACK! GOT THE WRONG PHOTO, THOUGH!
WHY DIDN'T YOU NOTIFY THE POLICE?
MAY FOR MAYOR
WHY DO THAT WHEN HE KNOWS WHERE TO FIND SUPERBOY?
HMM... THE FATHER OF LANA'S BEST FRIEND OWNS THIS JEWELRY STORE! A LITTLE HEAT ON THAT BURGLAR ALARM BOX SHOULD HELP ME GET RID OF HER...
WHITE
AS CLARK'S AMAZING X-RAY VISION PENETRATES THE BOX, THE HEAT CAUSES A WIRE INSIDE TO SMOULDER--
... SO THAT, IN THE NEXT SECOND...
OH--THE BURGLAR ALARM! AND CYNTHIA WHITE'S MY BEST FRIEND! CLARK--- WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WE? DO YOU THINK I'M SUPERBOY, TOO? BESIDES, HENRY'S ALSO IN DANGER! YOU'D BETTER GO FOR THE POLICE, WHILE I SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR HIM!
R-RING
R-RING
THUS, THANKS TO HIS RUSE, CLARK CAN TALK PRIVATELY TO HIS FRIEND HENRY WHEN HE FINALLY REACHES THE SLADE MANSION...
NOW-- WHAT'S THIS ABOUT YOU BEING IN DANGER... AND THIS---THIS TRICK PHOTO SHOWING ME AS SUPERBOY?
LOOK AT THESE OTHER NIGHT SHOTS OF SUPERBOY I'VE COLLECTED AND ENLARGED, CLARK! ARE THEY TRICKS, TOO?
3

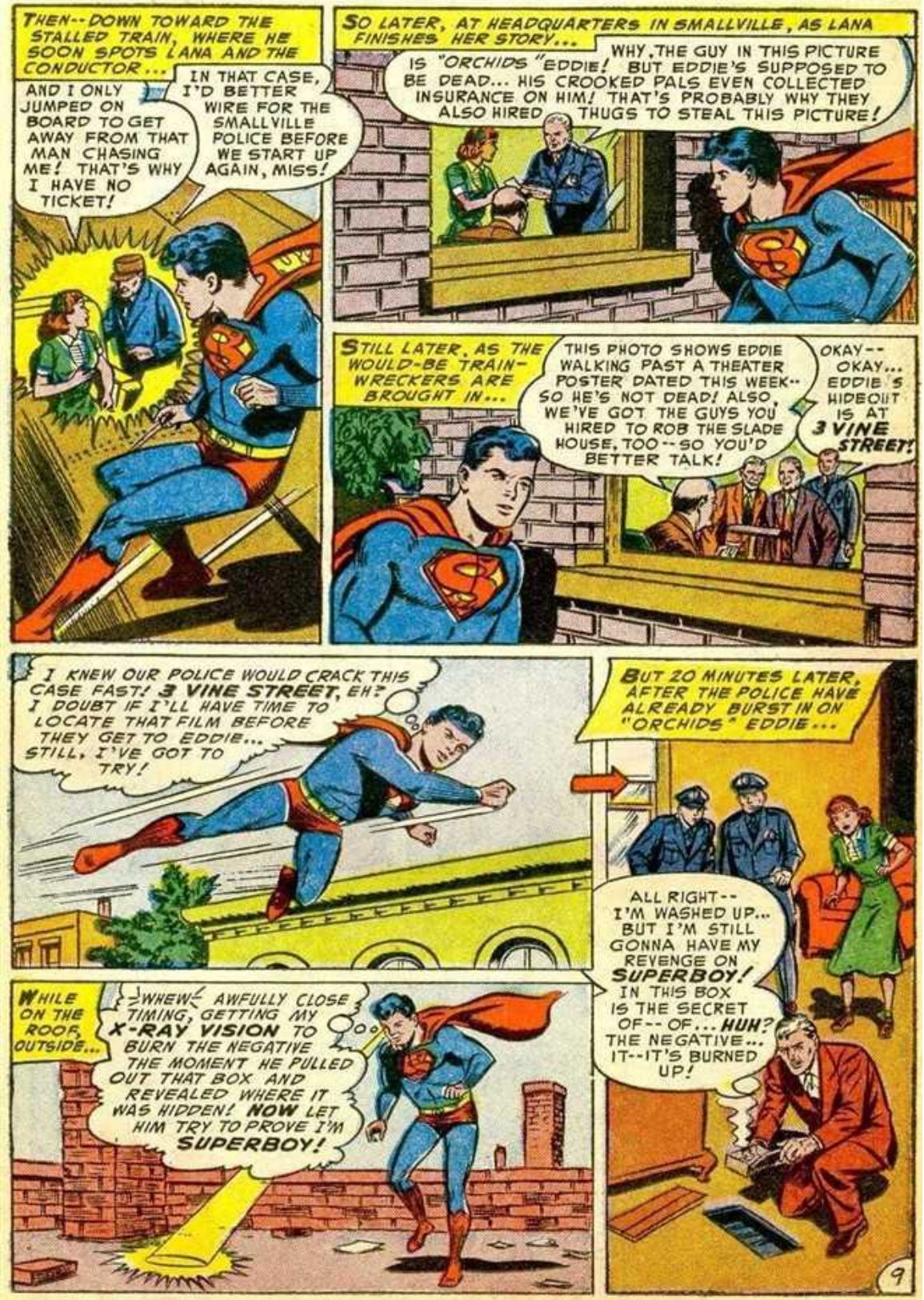
I GOT THIS ONE LAST MONTH, WHEN YOU SAVED THAT FOG-BOUND PLANE FROM CRASHING INTO THE SCHOOL TOWER!
JEB SMITH NEVER DID KNOW YOU SAVED THAT HOUSE HE'D BEEN BUILDING BY HIMSELF ALL SUMMER!
YES... JEB'S PRIDE WOULD'VE BEEN HURT TO LEARN HIS ROOF COULDN'T WITHSTAND A WINDSTORM -- SO I FIXED IT SECRETLY!
MOTHER AND DAD NEVER KNEW LIGHTNING DESTROYED THE ELM WHERE DAD FIRST PROPOSED TO HER! SO, BEFORE THEY WENT UP TO SEE IT ON THEIR SILVER ANNIVERSARY, I PLANTED THIS OTHER ONE!
BUT, HENRY -- YOU MUST'VE GOTTEN SUPERBOY AND ME IN A DOUBLE-EXPOSURE HERE, BY FORGETTING TO WIND THE FILM!
POSSIBLY -- SINCE I CAN'T SEE WELL IN THE DARK --- I SUPPOSE THAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED...
WHICH MEANS YOU'RE NOT SUPERBOY, AND YOU CAN'T HELP ME AGAINST THE MYSTERIOUS MAN WHO CHASED ME WHEN I TOOK HIS PICTURE LAST NIGHT, AND THEN BROKE IN TODAY TO STEAL IT!
NO... BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE THAT PICTURE OF HIM!
JUST THEN...
S-SO S-SORRY, MASTER HENRY, B-BUT THESE PERSONS SAY IF YOU D-DON'T GIVE THEM THAT PHOTO, WE SHALL ALL... ER... DINE ON LEAD!
HMM -- THAT FIRE... THE ONLY WAY TO ACT AND PROTECT MY IDENTITY!

UNOBSERVED, CLARK FILLS HIS SUPER-LUNGS WITH A MIGHTY BREATH OF AIR, AND...
THIS SHOULD CAUSE A DOWNDRAFT IN THE CHIMNEY AND SUCK THE SMOKE RIGHT INTO THE ROOM...
NEXT INSTANT, AS A DENSE HAZE CUTS OFF VISIBILITY FOR EVERYONE BUT CLARK...
HEY-- (CHOKE)--I C-CAN'T SEE! THE DOOR-- OVER THERE SOMEWHERE-- OOF!
THUD
THEY'LL THINK THEY SLAMMED INTO EACH OTHER, TRYING TO RUSH TOWARD THE DOOR!
SECONDS LATER, AS THE ROOM CLEARS AGAIN...
(CHOKE) S-SOMETHING MUST'VE CLOGGED THE CHIMNEY FOR A MOMENT, BUT... HEY-- LOOK!
THEY KNOCKED THEMSELVES DIZZY! NOW WE CAN MANAGE THESE HOODLUMS, I DARESAY! LIVELY THERE, LADS... LEND A HAND!
ONCE CAPTURED AND BOUND, THE COWED GUNMEN BECOME WILLING INFORMERS...
HERE'S THE PICTURE YOU WERE AFTER-- IN MY WALLET! IS THIS THE MAN WHO HIRED YOU?
NO--NO! IT WAS TWO OTHER GUYS-- THE ONES WHO JUST BUILT A FANCY HOUSE ABOVE THE RAILROAD SPUR AT THE EDGE OF TOWN!
HMM... IT'S AN ORDINARY ENOUGH PICTURE-- YET TWO OTHER MEN SEEM TO WANT IT AS BADLY AS THIS FELLOW IN THE PHOTO! WHAT DID HE TAKE WHEN HE BROKE IN HERE THIS MORNING?
OH, YES-- I FORGOT TO TELL YOU...
...WHEN WE SURPRISED HIM, HE RAN OFF WITH THE NEGATIVE SHOWING YOU CHANGING TO SUPERBOY!
HE-- HE DID? THEN... THEN HE'LL THINK I'M SUPERBOY, TOO, AND--- AND... SAY-- THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
IF I KEEP HIS PICTURE, IT'S SURE TO BE SAFE-- BECAUSE HE'D BE AFRAID TO STEAL IT FROM... ER... SUPERBOY! WHAT DO YOU SAY, HENRY?
WELL... I DON'T KNOW...
5

ADROITLY, CLARK TALKS HENRY INTO GIVING HIM THE MYSTERY MAN'S PHOTO, AND THEN HASTENS BACK TO THE STORE...
IF THAT FELLOW WANTS HIS PHOTO SO BADLY, HE'LL TRY AGAIN... AND HENRY WILL LET HIM KNOW I'VE GOT IT! I ONLY HOPE HE SHOWS UP HERE BEFORE THE POLICE CRACK THE CASE!
AND JUST MINUTES LATER, AS IF IN ANSWER TO CLARK'S WISH...
THERE HE IS!... THE ONE IN THE PICTURE! AND SO SOON -- HE MUST'VE BEEN OUTSIDE WATCHING AT THE SLADE HOUSE... MAYBE EVEN SAW ME TAKE THE PICTURE THROUGH THE WINDOW!
AH--- SUPERBOY!
YOU! NOW LOOK-- A DOUBLE-EXPOSURE DOESN'T PROVE I'M...
CUT THE COMEDY! YOU CAN'T SELL ME THAT DOUBLE-EXPOSURE GAG... NOR THE EXPERTS EITHER, IF I EVER RELEASE THAT NEGATIVE! AND I WILL-- UNLESS YOU HAND OVER MY PICTURE-- NOW! I'M IN A HURRY!
SO ENGROSSED ARE THE TWO IN THEIR ARGUMENT, THAT NEITHER NOTICES A THIRD PARTY ENTER THE STORE...
HMM-- MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS HE DIDN'T BRING THE NEGATIVE WITH HIM-- AND I'D HOPED HE WOULD! LET'S SEE...
HURRY, SUPERBOY... IF THE POLICE GET ME... I'LL HAVE TO EXPOSE YOU!
WHAT?
HOW CAN I STALL HIM?
BUT AS CLARK STARTS TO PURSUE LANA, THE WILY STRANGER ACTS...
OH, NO... I'LL GO AFTER HER-- NOT YOU! AND IF THIS DOESN'T KNOCK YOU OUT, IT'LL PROVE YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
ABRUPTLY, DRIVEN BY CURIOSITY INTO A DARING MOVE...
HUH? LANA! STOP!
NOT UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT THIS MYSTERY IS ALL ABOUT!
6

AND AS THE STRANGER DASHES OUT AFTER LANA...
PRETTY SLICK... HE KNEW THAT EVEN IF I WAS SUPERBOY, I'D TRY TO ACT AS IF I WEREN'T! WELL-- HE'S GOT HIS HEADSTART-- BUT HE WON'T GET THAT PICTURE OR HURT LANA IF I CAN HELP IT!
STREAKING HIGH INTO THE AIR, THE BOY OF STEEL SOON SPOTS THE RUNNING PAIR...
OH-OH... SHE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT TRAIN AT THE STATION! HMM... I CAN'T SHOW MYSELF THIS SOON-- BUT IF I CAN DELAY HIM TILL THAT TRAIN PULLS OUT, I'LL BE ABLE TO... WAIT A MINUTE!
THAT'S THE STORE'S ORDER OF SOAP FLAKES ON THE PLATFORM! GUESS IT JUST ARRIVED! MAYBE I CAN USE IT RIGHT NOW-- WITH THE HELP OF THAT BIG WATER CONDUIT UNDER THE PLATFORM!
SMALLVILLE
PUNCHING A DOUBLE HOLE IN THE PIPE, SUPERBOY BLOWS THROUGH ONE OF THEM, SENDING A MIGHTY JET THROUGH THE PLATFORM GRATING...
IF THIS DOESN'T CUT OUR MYSTERY MAN OFF FROM THE TRAIN BEFORE IT PULLS OUT, I'LL HAVE TO INTERFERE PERSONALLY-- WHICH'LL PRACTICALLY PROVE CLARK IS SUPERBOY!
BUT AS THE POWERFUL STREAM RIPS ITS WAY THROUGH THE SOAP CARTONS ABOVE...
HUH--? A BUBBLE-BATH, BUSTING LOOSE FROM THOSE CARTONS! OUCH-- MY EYES... C-CAN'T SEE... W-WHICH WAY IS THE TRAIN NOW?
KENT'S GENERAL STORE SMALLVILLE U.S.A.
SOAP FLAKES
AKES
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERBOY CHECKS WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...
THE TRAIN'S LEAVING! NOW TO SEAL THE PIPE UP AND FOLLOW MY MYSTERY MAN, WHO'S HEADED FOR A PHONE BOOTH AT THE MOMENT!

SHORTLY, OUTSIDE THE BOOTH, USING HIS SUPER-HEARING...
...AND SHE'S ON THE 12:10 NOW, WITH THE PICTURE... SO WE'RE SUNK!
WAIT, BOSS--LISTEN... THROUGH THE WINDOW, I SEE A BIG FREIGHT PARKED ON THE SIDING NEAR THE HOUSE HERE!
TELEPHONE
IF WE UNCOUPLE THE BRAKES, IT'LL ROLL DOWN AND HIT THE 12:10 HEAD-ON!
SAY--THAT'S IT! THEN, POSING AS RESCUE WORKERS, YOU CAN FIND THE GIRL AND GET THE PICTURE!
INSTANTLY, SUPERBOY TAKES OFF AFTER THE MENACED TRAIN...
STOPPING EITHER THE FREIGHT OR THE 12:10 WOULD STILL GIVE ME AWAY! BUT IF I CAN MANAGE IT AT A DISTANCE--AS AN ACCIDENT... HMM--THE CABLE-LAYING EQUIPMENT IN THAT CONSTRUCTION CAMP GIVES ME AN IDEA!
SECONDS LATER, IN THE CAMP...
LUCKILY, THE MEN ARE OFF ON SATURDAY! NOW TO COIL UP THIS CABLE FOR A THROW AT THE TRACKS! HAVE TO MAKE SURE I HIT THE THIRD RAIL DOWN THERE!
AND AS THE HEAVY STEEL LINE WHISTLE'S DOWN INTO THE PATH OF THE ADVANCING TRAIN...
PERFECT! NOW TO ABSORB THE SHOCK!
BZZZT
THERE! WITH MY SUPER-BODY ABSORBING ALL THE POWER OF THAT THIRD RAIL THROUGH THE CABLE, THE TRAIN'S COMING TO A STOP! THAT RELEASED FREIGHT WILL BE SPOTTED IN PLENTY OF TIME NOW!


THEN--DOWN TOWARD THE STALLED TRAIN, WHERE HE SOON SPOTS LANA AND THE CONDUCTOR...
AND I ONLY JUMPED ON BOARD TO GET AWAY FROM THAT MAN CHASING ME! THAT'S WHY I HAVE NO TICKET!
IN THAT CASE, I'D BETTER WIRE FOR THE SMALLVILLE POLICE BEFORE WE START UP AGAIN, MISS!
SO LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS IN SMALLVILLE, AS LANA FINISHES HER STORY...
WHY, THE GUY IN THIS PICTURE IS "ORCHIDS" EDDIE! BUT EDDIE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD... HIS CROOKED PALS EVEN COLLECTED INSURANCE ON HIM! THAT'S PROBABLY WHY THEY ALSO HIRED THUGS TO STEAL THIS PICTURE!
STILL LATER, AS THE WOULD-BE TRAIN-WRECKERS ARE BROUGHT IN...
THIS PHOTO SHOWS EDDIE WALKING PAST A THEATER POSTER DATED THIS WEEK-- SO HE'S NOT DEAD! ALSO, WE'VE GOT THE GUYS YOU HIRED TO ROB THE SLADE HOUSE, TOO--SO YOU'D BETTER TALK!
OKAY-- OKAY... EDDIE'S HIDEOUT IS AT 3 VINE STREET!
I KNEW OUR POLICE WOULD CRACK THIS CASE FAST! 3 VINE STREET, EH? I DOUBT IF I'LL HAVE TIME TO LOCATE THAT FILM BEFORE THEY GET TO EDDIE... STILL, I'VE GOT TO TRY!
BUT 20 MINUTES LATER, AFTER THE POLICE HAVE ALREADY BURST IN ON "ORCHIDS" EDDIE...
ALL RIGHT-- I'M WASHED UP... BUT I'M STILL GONNA HAVE MY REVENGE ON SUPERBOY! IN THIS BOX IS THE SECRET OF-- OF... HUH? THE NEGATIVE... IT--IT'S BURNED UP!
WHILE ON THE ROOF, OUTSIDE...
WHEW! AWFULLY CLOSE TIMING, GETTING MY X-RAY VISION TO BURN THE NEGATIVE THE MOMENT HE PULLED OUT THAT BOX AND REVEALED WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN! NOW LET HIM TRY TO PROVE I'M SUPERBOY!

A QUICK SWITCH--AND SUDDENLY, CLARK APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY...

LANA! I SAW YOU COME IN HERE WITH THE POLICE AND--WELL, WHAT'S UP?

CLARK KENT! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S UP! YOU ARE SUPERBOY--AND THIS TIME, I'LL PROVE IT!

HE--HE'S GOT A GUN!!

CLARK!!

BANG

WITH EDDIE QUICKLY DISARMED, ALL EYES TURN TO CLARK...

WHY--THE BULLET DIDN'T EVEN HURT YOU! YOU--YOU ARE SUPERBOY!

BUT IN CLARK'S POCKET, STEEL FINGERS DEFTLY BEND A METAL DISC--

...AND THEN...

M-MY LUCKY PIECE! THAT BULLET RUINED IT! GOSH... I--I GUESS IT S-SAVED MY LIFE!

AND ALSO, MY SECRET IDENTITY!

WHY--WHY--IT'S ALL BENT! OH, CLARK...TO THINK YOU WERE ALMOST SOB KILLED BECAUSE OF A SILLY SUSPICION!

THE END

10

ADVERTISEMENT

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IT WILL OCCUR ON MARCH 7TH 1970 AND WILL BE VISIBLE FROM THE STATE OF FLORIDA!

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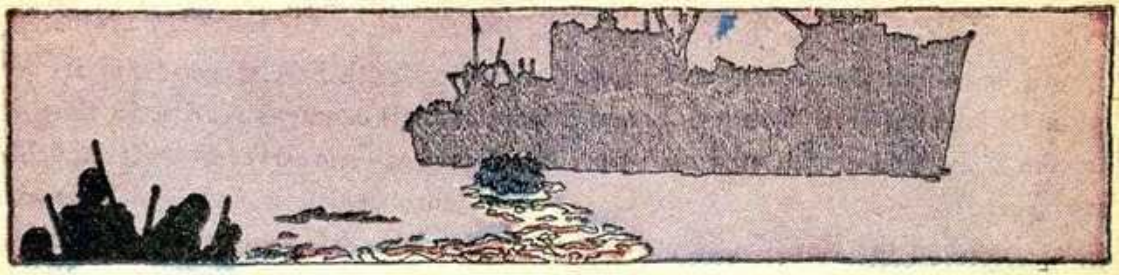
PEG
I'M PROUD OF YOU, PEG, FOR GETTING ELECTED SCHOOL PRESIDENT!
AND LOOK AT THIS NICE PICTURE OF YOU THEY PRINTED IN THE NEWSPAPER!
NEXT DAY..
LETTER FOR YOU, PEG!
OH DADDY, IT'S FROM A GIRL I HAVEN'T SEEN IN YEARS! SHE SAW MY PICTURE IN THE PAPER AND WROTE ME!
SHE WANTS THAT DOLLAR I BORROWED FROM HER TWO YEARS AGO!
END

RAISING THE "Q" FLAG



Here Are the Men Who Guard Our Nation from Peril Afloat

ONE of the first requirements of ships entering a busy harbor on our East or West Coasts is to raise the "Q" flag. This is a request to the Public Health Service to send representatives aboard and certify that the ship meets the health standards for entry into the U. S.

A Navy ship doesn't have to lie in quarantine like other American and foreign vessels, however.

What's the reason for this? Why don't they have to stay in the harbor with their yellow "Q" flag flying along with other ships waiting to disembark? There is an understanding that has been reached between the Navy and officials of the U.S. Public Health Service of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare. And behind this understanding is the traditional personal cleanliness of Navymen and their desire to "keep a clean ship". Other factors are the periodic inspection by the ship's officers and the Navy's rigid code of medical standards.

Of course a returning Navy ship does not just "sail into port" as far as the medical matters are concerned. The ship's commanding officer or doctor must first report to the Public Health authorities that his vessel is free from exposure or disease. Also at this time he may ask the authorities about the health conditions in the port.

Man has been aware of the relationship of the spread of disease to travel for many centuries and for this reason not every ship that arrives in a U.S. port can be given "free sailing" by health authorities. Standing by to protect the nation from infectious disease that might be brought in by ships or planes is the U.S. Public Health Service.

That's why all ships are automatically placed under quarantine when they arrive in a U.S. port. However, whereas the Navy ship clears itself in a verbal declaration from its C.O. or doctor that the vessel is free from disease, all other ships must remain in quarantine until they have been inspected by the U.S. Public Health Service.

Some 20,000 ships each year are examined by Health Service officials. Here's how they go about it:

When the ships come into port they are required to fly the yellow "Q" flag—the quarantine flag that announces to everyone in the vicinity that the ship is in quarantine and cannot disembark or make person-

al contact with other ships until the Service has inspected and cleared the vessel. However, in order to be cleared as soon as possible, most incoming ships will notify the Service authorities on the beach where they will berth and the quarantine station sends out a launch (either their own or one from the Coast Guard with an inspection party aboard).

After boarding the ship the inspection party examines crew and passengers, checking their papers to see that they have all had any required immunization shots. The ship's Captain is asked if there are any cases of communicable diseases aboard or if there have been any illnesses or deaths at sea, or if any sick persons have been offloaded at another port.

The Public Health inspectors also check for any infectious cargo and pets, such as parrots, that might carry disease. Another item that is always examined is shaving brushes. They are scrutinized because they are made from cattle hair and can carry the deadly disease anthrax—an infectious disease of animals, especially cattle and sheep. Occasionally, it can kill a man, to whom it may be transmitted by inoculation.

After the members of the inspection party clear the ship, they board their launch and return to the quarantine station. Then the ship hauls down its "Queen" flag as a signal to the harbor officials that it has been cleared.

During the War of 1812 the Public Health Service's early counterpart provided medical care for wounded American sailors and for British prisoners of war.

During the Spanish-American War, still known as the Marine Hospital Service, it supervised, in cooperation with the War Dept., the sanitation of troop ships and established a quarantine station for returning troops at Montauk Point, Long Island, at the request of the Secretary of War.

Public Health Service personnel are always at their country's service. In time of war, many of them served in uniform, fighting to curb epidemics and lend their aid in maintaining safe standards of sanitation.

In addition to examining 20,000 ships a year, the Service checks more than 30,000 aircraft. There is a special precaution taken aboard incoming planes. For about half an hour before an overseas plane arrives in the U. S., the stewardess sprays the inside of the plane with a solution containing DDT to kill any disease-carrying insects that might have gotten aboard before take-off.

It's not known exactly when the idea for quarantine stations was first conceived, but it seems probable that the detention of ships and travelers as well as the regulation of traffic at seaports was first practiced by the city of Venice early in the 14th century. Records show that as early as 1348 Venice had a rather severe but effective system for dealing with infected ships, travelers and merchants—and cargo too: all goods belonging to infected persons were burned!

Since World War II advances in medical science and growing public awareness of the primary importance of health have brought many new responsibilities to the PHS. It is now engaged in more than 30 different programs ranging from airport and seaport quarantine to chronic disease control and to research in Atomic Radiation.

Reprinted from ALL HANDS,
The Bureau of Naval Personnel Information Bulletin.

THREE SMASHING ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN

"The DRAGON from KING ARTHUR'S COURT!"

"JIMMY OLSEN, EDITOR!"

"The MISCHIEVOUS MR. MXYZTPLK!"

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

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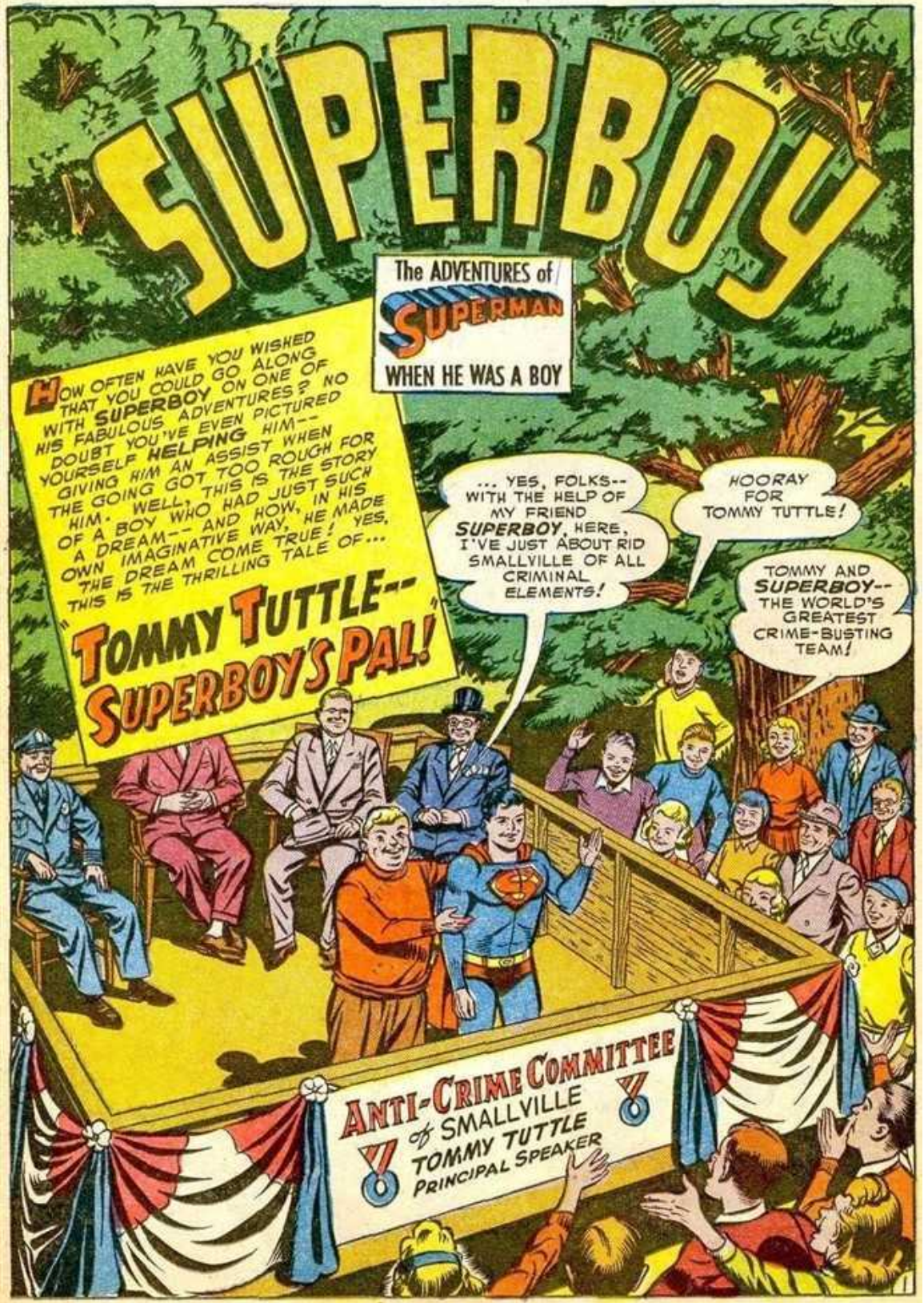

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
HOW OFTEN HAVE YOU WISHED THAT YOU COULD GO ALONG WITH SUPERBOY ON ONE OF HIS FABULOUS ADVENTURES? NO DOUBT YOU'VE EVEN PICTURED YOURSELF HELPING HIM-- GIVING HIM AN ASSIST WHEN THE GOING GOT TOO ROUGH FOR HIM. WELL, THIS IS THE STORY OF A BOY WHO HAD JUST SUCH A DREAM-- AND HOW, IN HIS OWN IMAGINATIVE WAY, HE MADE THE DREAM COME TRUE! YES, THIS IS THE THRILLING TALE OF...
"TOMMY TUTTLE-- SUPERBOY'S PAL!"
... YES, FOLKS-- WITH THE HELP OF MY FRIEND SUPERBOY, HERE, I'VE JUST ABOUT RID SMALLVILLE OF ALL CRIMINAL ELEMENTS!
HOORAY FOR TOMMY TUTTLE!
TOMMY AND SUPERBOY-- THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIME-BUSTING TEAM!
ANTI-CRIME COMMITTEE of SMALLVILLE
TOMMY TUTTLE PRINCIPAL SPEAKER

MORNING IN SMALLVILLE-- AND LOCAL NEWSPAPERS REPEAT A FAMILIAR HEADLINE...

Smallville Gazette 5¢
MONDAY, AUGUST 29, 19??
SUPERBOY CAPTURES CROOKS!
SAVES TOMMY TUTTLE;
FOILS CLEVER CRIME SCHEME

AND WHEN THE STUDENTS LEAVE SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL THAT DAY, SUPERBOY'S FEAT IS STILL THE MOST POPULAR TOPIC OF CONVERSATION...

SUPERBOY WAS BRILLIANT, THE WAY HE CAPTURED THOSE BANK BANDITS!

HE SURE WAS!

OH, I DUNNO... YOU CAN'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ IN THE PAPERS!

A DISSENTING VOICE?... ABOUT SUPERBOY? SMALL WONDER THAT TOMMY TUTTLE'S SCHOOL-MATES TURN ANGRILY UPON HIM...

TOMMY TUTTLE, YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY SUPERBOY DIDN'T DO WHAT THE NEWSPAPER SAYS HE DID?

NOT EXACTLY... BUT I WAS THERE, TOO, Y'KNOW!

SUPERBOY WOULD BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT THAT I DESERVE A LOT OF CREDIT FOR THE CAPTURE OF THOSE BANDITS! I PULLED HIM OUT OF A COUPLE OF BAD SPOTS!

DO TELL!

SO YOU WERE THE HERO OF THIS CASE! AND JUST HOW DID YOU HELP SUPERBOY?

WELL, IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED--

"--IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS... I WAS WALKING TO SCHOOL YESTERDAY WITH CLARK KENT, WHEN SUDDENLY WE SAW SOMETHIN' ON TOP OF THE SKYLINE ROOF!"

Skyline Cafe

TOMMY! LOOK!

DELICATESSEN

CROOKS -- ROBBING THE SKYLINE CAFE!
HUH? OH, YEAH... SURE! I SEE SOMEBODY UP THERE -- I THINK!
Skyline CAFE
DELICATESSEN
"I DECIDED TO TAKE A HAND IN APPREHEN... APPREH... CATCHING THOSE CROOKS!"
KEEP WATCH, TOMMY... I'LL GO FOR THE POLICE!
S-SUPPOSE THOSE CROOKS COME DOWN AND F-FIND ME W-WATCHING? THEY MIGHT GET M-MAD!
SURE ENOUGH, THOSE CROOKS POURED OUT OF THE BUILDIN' BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVED! BUT SUPERBOY GOT THERE IN TIME TO LEND ME A HAND!
I WONDER WHAT TOMMY WOULD SAY IF HE KNEW THAT IT WAS ME -- HIS FRIEND CLARK -- WHO'D CHANGED TO SUPERBOY?
"I COULD SEE SUPERBOY WAS GONNA HAVE HIS HANDS FULL, FIGHTING FOUR ARMED CROOKS -- SO I PITCHED IN WITH SOME HELP..."
DON'T COME NEAR ME, SUPERBOY, OR I'LL BLOW YOU'R FAT FRIEND TO KINGDOM COME!
P-PLEASE... D-DON'T SHOOT!
"AFTER A DESPERATE STRUGGLE, THE CROOKS MANAGED TO TAKE ME PRISONER..."
IF YOU HARM TOMMY TUTTLE, YOU'LL BE SORRY!
GIVE US HALF AN HOUR'S HEADSTART, SUPERBOY... AND IF YOU TRY ANY TRICKS, THE KID WILL SUFFER!
"OF COURSE I WASN'T WORRIED! I KNEW SUPERBOY AND I WOULD FIGURE OUT A WAY TO RESCUE ME..."
GULPE
I S-SURE HOPE HE THINKS OF SOMETHING!
YESSIR, WE HAD THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
POOR TOMMY... ALWAYS TELLING THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF WHAT HAPPENED! ACTUALLY, HE WAS PETRIFIED WITH FEAR -- AND I HAD QUITE A PROBLEM FIGURING OUT HOW TO SAVE HIM AND CATCH THOSE CROOKS AT THE SAME TIME!
3

"BUT I GOT MY CHANCE, WHEN THE CAR STARTED ACROSS A BRIDGE..."
STOP! IT'S A DRAWBRIDGE!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!
Y-I-I-I! IT AIN'T A DRAWBRIDGE! IT'S SUPERBOY!
CORRECT!
"FROM THE CAR'S BUMPER, I FASHIONED CHAINS THAT HELD THE CROOKS SAFE..."
GOSH, SUPERBOY, YOU LIFTED THAT BRIDGE YOURSELF!
I HAD TO FIND SOME WAY OF STOPPING THEM WITHOUT YOUR GETTING HURT, TOMMY!
THAT'S WHAT REALLY HAPPENED, THOUGH I MUST ADMIT TOMMY'S VERSION IS MORE INTERESTING, EVEN IF IT ISN'T TRUE!
...SO WHILE SUPERBOY WAS BUSY PUTTING THAT BRIDGE TOGETHER, I TOOK CARE OF THOSE CROOKS!
"IT DIDN'T TAKE US LONG TO FIGURE OUT WHO WAS BEHIND THIS EITHER..."
I FOUND THIS CHART ON ONE OF THE CROOKS... IT'S A COMPLETE CHART OF THE SKYLINE CAFE ROBBERY--WITH INSTRUCTIONS! THESE CROOKS MUST HAVE BOUGHT IT FROM THE CRIME PROFESSOR!
NO KIDDING?
"I KNEW IMMEDIATELY WHO SUPERBOY WAS TALKING ABOUT..."
WH-WHO'S THE CRIME PROFESSOR?
HE'S THE MYSTERIOUS BRAINS OF THE UNDERWORLD WHO PEDDLES HIS CRIME PLANS TO OTHER CRIMINALS FOR BIG FEES! I STILL HAVEN'T CAUGHT UP WITH HIM--EVEN THOUGH I'M ALMOST SURE HE OPERATES SOMEWHERE AROUND SMALLVILLE!

"I FELT SORRY FOR SUPERBOY BEIN' SO BAFFLED BY THIS HERE CRIME PROFESSOR-- SO I DECIDED TO DO SOME RESEARCH ON THE CASE THE NEXT DAY, AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY..."
OH, BOY--- I JUST LOVE PIRATE STORIES!
FICTION SECTION
"TO CONTINUE STUDYING THE CASE AT HOME, I TOOK OUT SOME REAL BRAINY BOOKS ON CRIME DETECTION..."
"STRANGE PIRATE STORIES"! IS THIS THE BOOK YOU WANT, YOUNG MAN?
YES, MR. OATES!
"IT WAS WHILE WALKIN' HOME ALONG THE RIVER BANK THAT I FIRST NOTICED SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS..."
SAY-- THAT MAN FOLLOWIN' ME... HE WAS WATCHIN' ME BACK AT THE LIBRARY! WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?
"CRAFTILY, I LED HIM TO A DESERTED SPOT WHERE I COULD TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE..."
EEEYOW! HE'S AFTER ME!
"HE FOUGHT LIKE A TIGER, BUT HE WAS NO MATCH FOR ME..."
HALP! LEMME GO...PLEASE!
"AND THEN, SUDDENLY, HIS PALS CAME ALONG TO HELP HIM! THERE WAS MAYBE 20 OF 'EM..."
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM NOW?
5

"AFTER A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE, THEY FINALLY MANAGED TO CAPTURE ME..."
WE'LL TAKE HIM ALONG--ON THE JOB THE CRIME PROFESSOR PLANNED! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, THE KID'LL COME IN HANDY AS A HOSTAGE AGAINST SUPERBOY!
SOB P-PLEASE DON'T HURT ME! SOB-SOB

I HEARD 'EM TALKING OVER THE CRIME PROFESSOR'S SCHEME TO ROB THE SMALLVILLE BANK! THEY WERE DESP'RUT CRIMINALS, ALL RIGHT...
HMM... PHONY AS IT IS, MAYBE TOMMY'S STORY WILL SUPPLY A CLUE TO HOW THE CRIME PROPRESSOR GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BANDITS!

"THAT VERY SAME NIGHT, THEY HIRED A MOTORBOAT AND HEADED UP THE RIVER TO A SPOT THE CRIME PROFESSOR HAD PICKED OUT..."
THE PERFESSOR SAYS THEY BUILT A SEWER LINE HERE THAT WAS LATER ABANDONED! BUT THE PIPE IS STILL BURIED!

"AND AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF DIGGING..."
THE PERFESSOR'S RIGHT-- AS USUAL!
THE PIPE WILL TAKE US BENEATH THE VAULT OF THE BANK! WE'LL PLANT THE NITRO AND CLEAN OUT THE VAULT BEFORE ANYBODY KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED!

"WHOEVER THE CRIME PROFESSOR IS, HE'S A MIGHTY SMART CROOK--BECAUSE HIS PLANS LED THEM RIGHT TO THE BANK, WHERE..."
SMALLVILLE BANK
BOOOM!

I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHEN YOU JUMPED THE CROOKS--WITHOUT ANY HELP FROM SUPERBOY!
HUH! I'LL BET YOU WERE SO SCARED, YOU COULDN'T TALK!

ME SCARED? NOT SO'S YOU COULD NOTICE! I WAS JUST WAITIN' FOR MY CHANCE TO JUMP THOSE BANDITS! AND MY CHANCE CAME...

"... WHEN WE LEFT THAT ABANDONED PIPE LINE! ALL OF A SUDDEN, A MIST SPRANG UP FROM THE RIVER..."
HEY! WHAT'S THIS...?

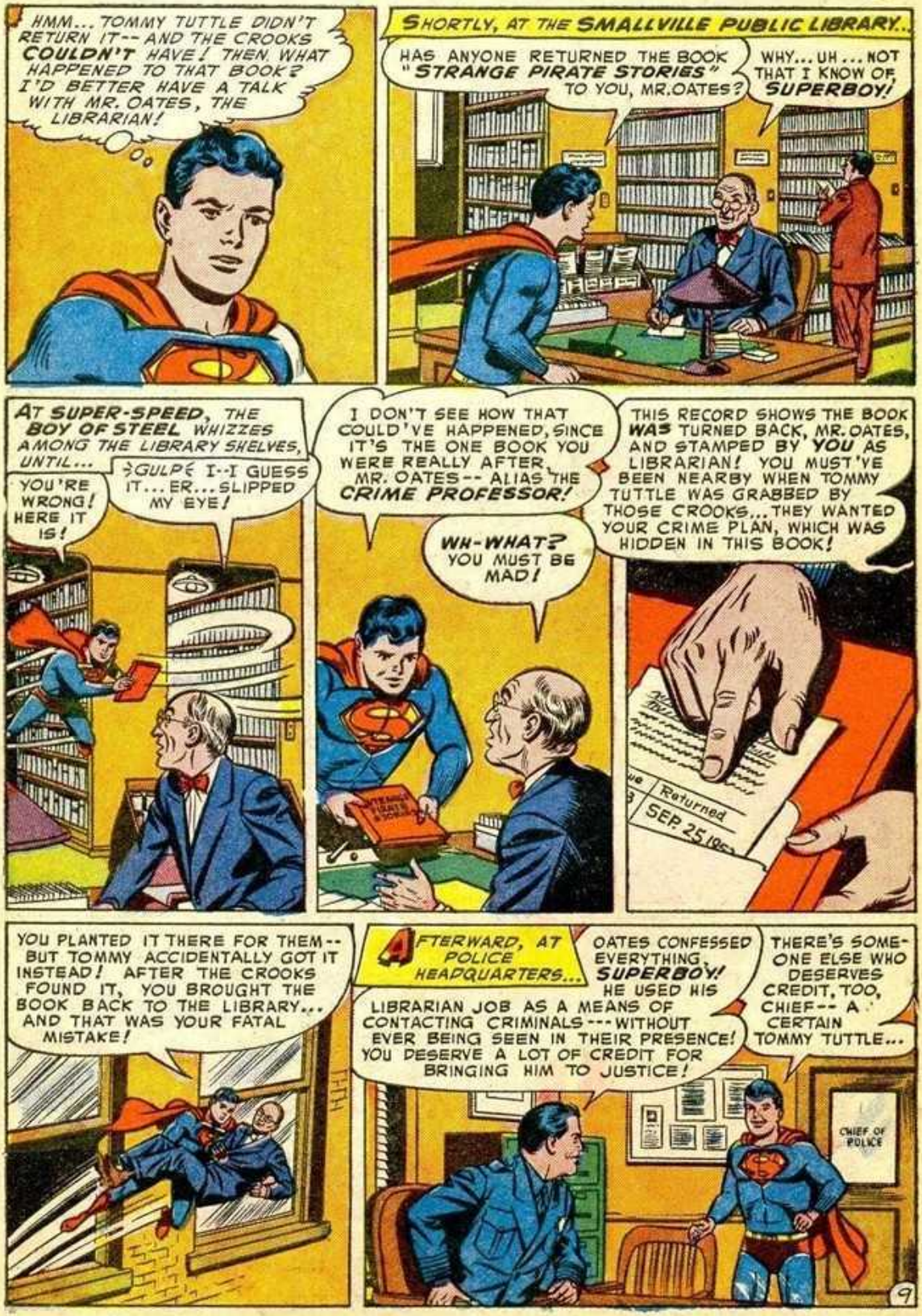
"THEN THE FIGHT STARTED -- AND I WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT..."
GULP! LOOK OUT!
IT'S SUPERBOY!

G-GOLLY... CROOKS ARE FLYIN' AROUND LIKE BOWLING BALLS! IT'S DANGEROUS!

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW SUPERBOY HAPPENED TO BE THERE -- BUT TOGETHER WE SURE CLEANED UP THOSE CROOKS AWFUL FAST!
HMM... I REMEMBER HOW I TRAPPED THOSE CROOKS!

I WAS ASLEEP WHEN I HEARD THE EXPLOSION THAT NITRO-GLYCERIN SET OFF! I CHANGED TO MY SUPERBOY COSTUME RIGHT AWAY...

WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I SPOTTED THE BANK BANDITS WORKING UNDERGROUND...
"... BUT I COULDN'T GO AFTER THEM, FOR FEAR THEY'D HURT TOMMY! MY JOB WAS TO DIVERT THEM FIRST..."
BY KICKING FAST ENOUGH, I CAN HEAT THE WATER TILL IT BECOMES STEAM AND RISES LIKE A MIST OVER THE RIVER!
"AND WHEN THE BATTLE WAS OVER..."
HANG ON, TOMMY... I'M GOING TO DELIVER THESE CROOKS TO THE POLICE STATION, THEN TAKE YOU HOME!
YES, THAT'S HOW IT REALLY HAPPENED -- AND I'M AFRAID EVEN TOMMY'S HAVING A ROUGH TIME CONVINCING THE KIDS OTHERWISE!
...WITH ME ALONG TO HELP HIM, SUPERBOY HAD NO TROUBLE WITH THAT GANG!
HMPH!
TOMMY TUTTLE, I DON'T BELIEVE A SINGLE WORD YOU SAID! YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO MAKE YOURSELF OUT A HERO!
AWW, LANA-- HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? WHY, I EVEN LOST MY LIBRARY BOOK WHILE I WAS FIGHTING THOSE CROOKS!
WHAT?? GREAT SCOTT--WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?
AN INSTANT LATER, OUT OF THE OTHERS' VIEW...
THE LIBRARY BOOK... THAT MAY BE WHY THE CROOKS WERE AFTER TOMMY IN THE FIRST PLACE! IT MAY BE THE KEY TO THIS WHOLE MYSTERY... I MUST FIND IT!
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY RETURNS TO THE SPOT WHERE TOMMY LOST HIS BOOK-- BUT AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH...
ODD... IT'S NOT HERE! YET TOMMY MUST HAVE DROPPED IT IN THIS VICINITY!


HMM... TOMMY TUTTLE DIDN'T RETURN IT-- AND THE CROOKS COULDN'T HAVE! THEN, WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT BOOK? I'D BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH MR. OATES, THE LIBRARIAN!
SHORTLY, AT THE SMALLVILLE PUBLIC LIBRARY..
HAS ANYONE RETURNED THE BOOK "STRANGE PIRATE STORIES" TO YOU, MR. OATES?
WHY... UH... NOT THAT I KNOW OF, SUPERBOY!
AT SUPER-SPEED, THE BOY OF STEEL WHIZZES AMONG THE LIBRARY SHELVES, UNTIL...
YOU'RE WRONG! HERE IT IS!
GULP! I--I GUESS IT... ER... SLIPPED MY EYE!
I DON'T SEE HOW THAT COULD'VE HAPPENED, SINCE IT'S THE ONE BOOK YOU WERE REALLY AFTER, MR. OATES-- ALIAS THE CRIME PROFESSOR!
WH-WHAT? YOU MUST BE MAD!
THIS RECORD SHOWS THE BOOK WAS TURNED BACK, MR. OATES, AND STAMPED BY YOU AS LIBRARIAN! YOU MUST'VE BEEN NEARBY WHEN TOMMY TUTTLE WAS GRABBED BY THOSE CROOKS... THEY WANTED YOUR CRIME PLAN, WHICH WAS HIDDEN IN THIS BOOK!
Returned
SEP 25
YOU PLANTED IT THERE FOR THEM-- BUT TOMMY ACCIDENTALLY GOT IT INSTEAD! AFTER THE CROOKS FOUND IT, YOU BROUGHT THE BOOK BACK TO THE LIBRARY... AND THAT WAS YOUR FATAL MISTAKE!
AFTERWARD, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
OATES CONFESSED EVERYTHING, SUPERBOY! HE USED HIS LIBRARIAN JOB AS A MEANS OF CONTACTING CRIMINALS--- WITHOUT EVER BEING SEEN IN THEIR PRESENCE! YOU DESERVE A LOT OF CREDIT FOR BRINGING HIM TO JUSTICE!
THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE WHO DESERVES CREDIT, TOO, CHIEF-- A CERTAIN TOMMY TUTTLE...
CHIEF OF POLICE
9

LATER, WHILE TOMMY'S SCHOOLMATES STILL RAZZ HIM...
HA, HA... TOMMY TUTTLE-- THE NEW SUPERBOY!
SUPER-LIAR, YOU MEAN?
AWW... LAY OFF, WILL YA?
POLICE
YOUR NAME TOMMY TUTTLE? I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!
HUH? FOR ME?
SUPERBOY SAYS YOU HELPED HIM A LOT... SO CHIEF WILKINS AWARDS YOU THIS HONORARY BADGE-- FROM THE SMALLVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT!
WOW!
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AND SO, A SHORT TIME LATER...
... AND THEN, SUPERBOY TURNS TO ME AND SAYS, "TOMMY, I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP IN THIS CASE"...
G-GOSH... YOU SURE ARE BRAVE! WHAT HAPPENED THEN, TOMMY?
LOOKS LIKE NO ONE WILL EVER DOUBT TOMMY'S STORIES AGAIN!
THE END

SUPERMAN
ON TELEVISION!
is SUPER-TV
SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!